

"DANDERINE" STOPS HAIR FALLING OUT

Hurry! A few cents will save your hair and double its beauty.



A little "Danderine" cools, cleanses and makes the feverish, itchy scalp soft and pliable...

After a few applications of "Danderine" you seldom find a fallen hair...

A few cents buys a bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter.—Adv.

Business.

René—He always rubs it into the people, friends or no friends.

Henry—Always knocking, eh?

René—No; he's an osteopath.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade.

A woman's sphere is the home. Any bride of a week is willing to admit this.

For Constipation use a natural remedy. Garfield Tea is composed of carefully selected herbs only.

Our idea of a well bred man is one who never boasts of his dough.

Sure Relief



THE "BLUES" Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people who worry, are despondent, have spells of mental depression, feel blue and are often melancholy...

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

JUST WHAT YOU NEED DR. CARTER'S K. & B. TEA

For a Few Cents You Can Serve This Health-Building Tea Every Other Night for Two Weeks.

EVERYBODY SMILES Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

"HE TRAVELS FASTEST"

By ELIZABETH Y. MILLER (Copyright.)

Arthur Brooks was an ambitious young man. When he married Theodora he took her to live in one of the Jersey suburbs.

He was the type of man—the thrifty, saving type—who keeps a couple of dime banks in constant use.

Theodora, who was not "allowanced" in the orthodox, theoretical way, conceived the idea that the dimes and pennies which were dropped into the home banks rightfully belonged to her.

But they had been married a whole year before Arthur Brooks detected his young wife in her pilferings.

Theodora flushed. Then she threw back her head defiantly.

"Since you must know," she burst forth indignantly, "I stole from you in order to buy baby clothes!"

In this manner was Arthur Brooks made cognizant of his impending fatherhood. The revelation came to him in the nature of a distinct shock.

Physically, Theodora was lovely enough to tempt any man into marriage. Possibly young Arthur lost his head, and forgot to question her antecedents.

Her family had lived luxuriously from hand to mouth, and there was always a huge pile of bills waiting to be paid.

Theodora's wedded life was quite different. They lived well within her husband's income—unnecessarily so.

Arthur, too, was happy in a way. He would have been happier, perhaps, if matrimony had been less expensive.

Her clear brown eyes; her hair, satiny and smooth like the brown wing of a bird; her slender figure, moving so lithely to household tasks...

And yet it could not be denied, Theodora, with all her physical attractions, was a horrible expense.

had no sense of money value, and an impending baby—how it ate into one's income! Arthur Brooks realized that he had made a foolish mistake in marrying so young.

The little baby, for whose wardrobe Arthur's precious dime and penny banks had been rifled, at last arrived.

They buried Theodora with her baby hugged to her bosom. The lips that he had loved were curved in their wonted smile; her hair, smooth and satiny like a bird's wing, was brushed smoothly back.

It was Theodora's mother who gave the money for a simple monument. She wanted to do that much, she said, for her daughter's memory.

And so it happened that Arthur Brooks commenced life anew with much wisdom and no incumbrances.

Yet, as it often happens even among rich men, these friends, grown communicative under the gentle stimulus of their after-dinner cigars, were discussing the cost of living and the financial aspects of married life.

"I was poor as Job's turkey when I got married," he asserted earnestly. "We had up-hill work of it for twenty years, my wife and I. Just as soon as we'd get a little something, there'd be sickness or a new baby to swallow the savings."

"I've been in debt—many and many's the time—and my wife had to work hard—harder than I wanted to see her. But we've been happy."

"A young man sitting near the fire laughed suddenly. He rose, stretched himself lazily, and yawned.

"I don't believe it," he interrupted. "A man—especially if he's poor—has no business to get married. What is it they say? 'He travels fastest who travels alone.' There's sense for you."

He turned for confirmation to another one of the party. But the man whom he addressed did not answer.

GRANTED BENEFIT OF ORDEAL Native African Accused of Witchcraft Not Condemned Before Given So-Called "Trial."

A clear distinction must be made between fetish and witchcraft, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine.

One of other of the law-god-cult societies—those secret societies bearing such names as Purro, Oru, Egbo, Ukukwe, etc.—intervenes, and a trial by ordeal follows.

Witchcraft is a dangerous word to use in an African village. Miss Kingsley relates that you have only to shout "Ifot" at a man or woman in Calabar, or "Ndo tchi" in Fortland, and the whole population, so good-tempered the moment before, is turned blood-thirsty.

Age of Wisdom. He—Old Grogaby told me today that he sincerely regretted his mis-spent youth.

Well, They Had Fingers. As late as the revolution of 1688 in England few English noblemen owned more than a dozen forks.

Gossip About Spring Coats



ABOUT now, heavy winter coats begin to be somewhat burdensome even in those sections of the country where winter lingers.

Belts do not appear to play a conspicuous part in the models so far introduced. When they are present they are narrow and usually extend only part way around the figure.

The new models so far shown are considerably shorter than winter-coats were; those that reach four to six inches below the knees being the longest.

Stars in the Drama of Blouses. There is such an unending variety in blouses and smocks in all the displays of spring merchandise...



with a panel at the front, groups of hand-run tucks at each side and a little fine embroidery in small flower sprays on it.

The blouse of white voile is hand made and the lace used on it is an elegant example of fine work.

Advertisement for Hill's Cascara Quinine Bromide, a standard cold remedy for 20 years.

Advertisement for Gold Medal Harlem Oil Capsules, a national remedy of Holland for over 200 years.

Advertisement for Shechter's European Facial Cream, Soap and Blood Purifier.

Advertisement for Ligon's King Pin Chewing, described as the tastiest tobacco ever tasted.

Advertisement for 10¢ 101 Best Songs, containing more than 100 favorite selections for home, school and meeting.

Advertisement for Cascarets, a laxative-cathartic medicine.

Advertisement for Green's August Flower, a laxative medicine.

Advertisement for Murine Eye Drops, a night and morning eye treatment.

Advertisement for Julia Bottruby, a woman's name in a decorative font.